

Have a  
Wonderful Birthday!  
Mom and Dad

Because you mean so much to us,  
it's hard for us to say  
The things we'd really like to  
In our wish for you today,  
But knowing us the way you do,  
We're hoping you'll know, too,  
The loving thoughts  
That fill this card  
Because it's meant for you.



Ruben

Our Wish  
For Your  
SON

1986 - \$30.00  
Cash



1008 905-5

SRP's 43rd birthday

For as long as I can remember, my favorite number has been "86." I hope I live to be 86, which means, if I do, that my life is now half over. By no means, however, do I see myself as about to descend/descending the downward slope of my existence. If anything, I am in my prime. I am in excellent health. I feel very good about myself and what I have done and where I am going. Occasionally I find myself saying to myself: "if all goes well for just a few more years, I will be the happiest creature around and ready to go when my time is up." ↓

(because I will get done what I want to do — and see it from my present perspective)

My brain makes up in such, however, that I will probably never get done everything I want to do, even if I live to be 186. There are always/there will always be new "mountains" to ascend and I will always be as busy as I have been all my life. For about the past 15 years I have been very concerned that I not waste a minute of these precious minutes that are my life-time. All you have to do is to think about your time for being alive or compared with your time for being dead to realize that we are all indeed only among the living for "one brief shining moment." Karatonga! Karatonga! Get busy. Since my return to Pennsylvania, I have been very actively working on getting my paper words in order and